

576 Amazing Grace



1 A - maz - ing grace— how sweet the sound— that
2 The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his
3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I
4 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright



saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but
Word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and
have al - read - y come; 'tis grace has brought me
shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to



now am found, was blind but now I see.
por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

Text (sts. 1–3): John Newton, 1725–1807, alt.; (st. 4): A Collection of Sacred Ballads, Richmond, 1790
Tune: Columbian Harmony, Cincinnati, 1829, ed. Benjamin Shaw; ed. Charles H. Spilman
Text and tune: Public domain

27D We Are Singing

Refrain

We are sing - ing, for the LORD is our light, we are
sing-ing, for the LORD is our light. We are sing - ing, for the
LORD is our light, we are sing-ing, for the LORD is our light.
We are sing-ing, oh, we are sing-ing, for the
LORD is our light. We are sing - ing,
oh, we are sing-ing, for the LORD is our light. *(Last time)*

Verses

The LORD is the strength of our lives; of
One thing have we asked of the LORD, yes,
When bur - dens are heav - y to bear, our
We walk in the strength of the LORD; God's
whom shall we be a - fraid? Though foes may be
this is the thing we seek: to dwell in the
shel - ter is God a - lone. Our feet are
love is ev - er sure. We shout that the

Refrain
near to de - stroy, the LORD will be our light.
house of the LORD, to live with God for - ev - er.
lift - ed high, yes, high up - on a rock.
world may hear; we sing a joy - ful song.

Text: South African; tr. and original verses by Hal H. Hopson

Tune: Zulu melody, adapted by Hal H. Hopson

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904 O Christ, Our True and Only Light



1 O Christ, our true and on - ly light, en - light - en
2 Fill with the ra - diance of your grace the souls now
3 O gent - ly call those gone a - stray that they may
4 Shine on the dark - ened and the cold, re - call the
5 That they with us may ev - er - more such grace with



those who sit in night; let those a - far now
lost in er - ror's maze; en - light - en those whose
find the sav - ing way; let ev - 'ry con - science
wan - d'ers to your fold; u - nite all those who
won - d'ring thanks a - dore and end - less praise to



hear your voice and in your fold with us re - joice.
in - most minds some dark de - lu - sion haunts and blinds.
sore op - pressed in you find peace and heav'n - ly rest.
walk a - part, con - firm the weak and doubt - ing heart,
you be giv'n by all your Church in earth and heav'n.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–1878, alt.

Tune: Andächtige Haus-Kirche, Nürnberg, 1676, alt.

Text and tune: Public domain

404 Jesus, Grant That Balm and Healing



1 Je - sus, grant that balm and heal - ing in your ho - ly
2 Should some lust or sharp temp - ta - tion fas - ci - nate my
3 If the world my heart en - tic - es with the broad and
4 Ev - 'ry wound that pains or grieves me by your wounds, Lord,
5 O my God, my rock and tow - er, grant that in your



wounds I find, ev - 'ry hour that I am feel - ing pains of
sin - ful mind, let me think a - bout your pas - sion, and new
eas - y road, with se - duc - tive, sin - ful vic - es, let me
is made whole; when I'm weak, your cross re - vives me, grant - ing
death I trust, know - ing death has lost its pow - er since you



bod - y and of mind. Should some e - vil thought with - in
cour - age I shall find. Or should Sa - tan press me hard,
weigh the aw - ful load you were will - ing to en - dure.
new life to my soul. Yes, your com - fort ren - ders sweet
crushed it in the dust. Sav - ior, let your ag - o - ny



tempt my treach - 'rous heart to sin, show the per - il,
let me then be on my guard, say - ing, "Christ for
Help me flee all thoughts im - pure, mas - ter - ing each
ev - 'ry bit - ter cup I meet; for your all - a -
ev - er help and com - fort me; when I die be



and from sin - ning keep me ere its first be - gin - ning.
me was wound - ed," that the tempt - er flee con - found - ed.
wild temp - ta - tion, calm in prayer and med - i - ta - tion.
ton - ing pas - sion has pro - cured my soul's sal - va - tion.
my pro - tec - tion, light and life and res - ur - rec - tion.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647, abr.; tr. composite

Tune: Johann B. König, 1691–1758

Text and tune: Public domain